

Into The Domino

By Ayn BlackFox

North Highland Mountains – Amsterdam Lodge

Sayna made the last checks on her Snowmobile before heading back into the lodge. The mountain base town of Amsterdam was quite idle with the threat of a major winter storm on the horizon. The lodge was offering shelter for those who could not make it up the mountain pass for the storm came. This didn't bother Sayna as she grabbed her well packaged gear from the luggage area of the lodge and strapped it to cargo hold of the snowmobile. Turning around, the black furred vixen came face to face with the skunk that ran the lodge. He was dressed in plain clothing with just a winter jacket on compared to Sayna's full body snowsuit.

"Sayna, you're really serious about going?" The skunk asked with a liver shiver to him.

"I promised a friend that I'd met her at the work station." The vixen said starting the snowmobile.

"But you know that storm is coming and on top of that, you make it to Solaric Point with the hurricane force winds this storm is bringing with it." The skunk said almost if it was begging her not to leave. "It's already buried the Buffalo-Niagara Falls area and other cities along its track."

"No can do, I have a promise to keep." Sayna said putting on her helmet and sitting on the snowmobile. "It's an hour trip and I know I can make it."

Putting the visor down, Sayna drove away from the lodge and headed straight to the snowmobile trails. The white clouded skies slowly gave way to the darker storm clouds. The calm wind slowly turned in a harder gusts making the evergreen trees sway and dump their snow down on the ground below. Sayna continued her trip, passing under the interstate and towards the mountains ahead. There was no time for second thoughts.

Keeping her long tail tucked close to her body, Sayna followed the trail that split away from the roadway to her left and continued due north. The wind picked up a little more blowing snow across the trail as she followed the signs that pointed the way to Solaric Point and the station where was going. Looking back for just a second, Sayna opened the throttle a little more on the snowmobile and sped down the desolate trail leaving a cloud of snow behind her. Each trail bridge spanned creeks and rivers that were frozen solid.

Waving to by-standers, Sayna continued down the trail as a light snow fall began. Pushing the snowmobile faster, the determined vixen started to climb the mountain that lead to the station. The wind picked up a little more, trying to blow the vixen off the trail but Sayna stayed focused on the drive. 15 minutes later, she reached the top of the mountain pass and followed the winding path back down. She knew she was close to the station as she could see the tracks of another snowmobile on the same trail she was on.

The Sky darkened so that Sayna eventually turned the headlights of her snowmobile on. The wind picked up to gale force and continued to blow snow across the path but Sayna could see the station in the distance. The blinking light of the antenna gave it away and Sayna grinned behind her helmet as she tried to keep the snowmobile from rolling over in the heavy wind. The blowing snow turned into a much heavy snowfall and decreased visibility as Sayna was close enough to hear the hum of the generator used to power the station. She wondered how long her friend has been waiting and hoped the time was not too long. After one final hill climb, Sayna reached the station that was center between Mount Elk and Mount Hawk.

Sayna parked the snowmobile next to the station and behind the slightly larger one that looked like it had not be there long. The cold, strong wind blew Sayna into a small snow bank once she dismounted the snowmobile but got right back up and unstrapped her gear bag. With a huff, she walked to the front of the station and opened the door carried the bag inside. She closed the door and locked the large bolt lock as a dark red vixen strut her way over.

The red vixen was about the same height as Sayna and was dressed in a pair of capris with a front knot shirt as the station was fairly warm. Her name tag read: "Tsunrin" as she smiled at Sayna. "Hey lovely, I was starting to think you wouldn't make it." She spoke with a soft southern accent.

"I promised I'd come, so here I am." Sayna said as he took off the helmet and snowsuit. She was dressed for the colder weather and moved over to a changing area and took of the long sleeve clothing, not caring that Tsunrin was seeing her all the way down to her bra and panties. "And I see you're dressed for the occasion."

"It's 80 degrees and I'd suggest you get comfy." Tsunrin said flicking her white-tipped tail, watching the other vixen dress in mildly non-lab appropriate clothing she was wearing. "I've took some samples already and they are in the freezer." She grabbed a short-pile fur lab coat from the table and put it on.

"And what are we looking for with these samples?" Sayna asked grabbing her on fur lab coat. "What did the eruption change?"

Tsunrin walked over to the computer screen and pointed to the slide that layer of yellow ice between regular ice. "When Red Mountain erupted, it ejected enough gas and material to create this layer of Sulphur."

Sayna looked at the screen and crossed her arms. "So it was doomed from the beginning and now we have winters like this?" She sighs and looks back at Tsunrin. "And this leaves us with what, a super eruption with no explanation as to why it happened?" The black vixen tapped her foot in the floor impatiently. "Just one brand new lake and a ton of rocks that the USGS is not proud of."

"I agree with you but just to keep everything inline, we need to go to Averrette Point and get ground samples." Tsunrin said switching the monitors to pictures of snowcapped mountain. "The mountain is still developing a bulge on the side. Some say it looks like it's pregnant."

Sayna looks at the screen and blinks. "This is not good, a starto-volcano with bulge like that, it's just mount Saint Helens all over again, if not, worse." Sayna looks over the survey equipment and back to Tsunrin. "How is it before we get the eruption?"

"Eruption, no, explosion yes but there is no timeline the others working the case can give us." Tsunrin said looks at the mildly annoyed black vixen. "Two hours, two days, two weeks, there is no telling."

Suddenly, the station goes dark as the lights and computers turn off and the station drops to near silence except for the howling wind outside. The two vixen look at each other and quickly don their snowsuits, hats, boots and gloves before going outside in the raging snowstorm. They walk over to the generator to find that the electrical line was separated from the input box on the side of the building. The radiator was starting to ice over from the wind. Plugging in the electrical line, the vixens work quickly to scrape the ice off the radiator and try to get the generator to start again. After a few tries the generator starts but the control panel claims it's working at 66 percent capacity. The vixens return to the station but find that it's cool to 55 degrees and can't get any warmer. Keeping their winter gear on, they move into the living quarters.

Well it looks like we are in for a long night." Tsunrin said closing the door to keep what warm it has inside.

"With the generator not supply full power, we have a long, cold night ahead of us." Sayna said as she started to remove her snowsuit. "Just need to get into a better lower layer to keep warm."

Nodding, Tsunrin grabbed the rolled up winter sleeping bags since the station didn't have beds and placed them in the middle of the room with the sleeping pads below them for comfort. "Well I'm glad we agreed to bring these." The red vixen said unrolling the bag on top of the pads. She walks over to a now naked Sayna and takes her own gear off. She hugs the black vixen and grins. "How about we heat things up until we get some real heat?"

Blinking, Sayna nods slowly and places a hand on Tsunrin's arm. "Lead the way my red furred friend."

Keeping Sayna close to her, Tsunrin moves over to the sleeping bags and using a piece of cloth on the table, she blindfolds Sayna. Opening Sayna's sleeping bag, the red vixen gently rested Sayna down and zipped the black vixen inside the mummy bag. Several straps were pulled tight to trap Sayna's legs together and eventually her arms were trapped to the sides of her body. Letting out a soft moan, the bound vixen smiled but was quickly interrupted when Tsunrin kissed her deeply. The vixens wrestle tongues for a few seconds before Tsunrin backs away. The red vixen unzips a portion of the mummy that exposes the black vixen's vagina.

Grazing her fingers against the slit, Tsunrin watched as Sayna gasped and

squirmed in her bag. Just as Sayna started to say something, the red vixen placed a finger on Sayna's lips tells her not to say anything. As the black vixen nods in agreement, Tsunrin places her own ring and middle finger in her mouth and sucks on them for a few seconds before slowly sliding them into Sayna's rather warm vagina. Surprised at the extra warmth, Tsunrin looks at the squirmy vixen with a slightly confused look. "Sayna? Are you coming into or already in heat?"

"No..." Sayna said trying to form a sentence with out moaning into it. "When... it's cold...I get warmer almost like... I'm running a fever...it's normal."

"Oh then maybe I should make sure that heat does not come out of the bag." The red vixen said as she slowly fingered the bound Sayna.

Still squirming in the mummy bag, Sayna moans and tries to find a weak point to escape the bag but the straps didn't have any give. Between moans, she pants as the heat around her body builds. Tsunrin pushes her fingers fully inside Sayna's passage making the bound vixen gasp sharply. She uses a free hand to make sure the straps stay tight as she keeps the two fingers buried inside her. Tsunrin continues to finger Sayna and changes positions, climbing on top the bound vixen. Presenting her rear to the blindfold vixen, Tsunrin whsipers to Sayna to follow her instincts and she'll know what to do next.

Blushing some, Sayna could smell the red vixen's proximity and tries to lick at Tsunrin's vulve but can only graze it the tip of her tongue. With a gasp, the red vixen adjusts her position to allow Sayna to lick at her vagina fully and at her own pace. Both vixen's moan as fingers and a tongue work with Tsunrin adding her own series of licks as well. Sliding back a little more, the red vixen gasped when Sayna went from just licking to a full blow eat-out. Blushing, Tsunrin continued her finger and tongue work against Sayna a bit surprised at the oddly, sweet taste.

A few minutes later, Sayan squirms became more frequent and her moans louder. Tsunrin tries her best to keep the squirming vixen beneath from moving around but her own body betrays her, moving with Sayna's licks. Hearing Sayna say: "It's so hot but so good, I might cum" egged the red vixen on to keep going. She panted over Sayna's finger stuffed vagina and gave her own "I'm about to" as well. Suddenly, Sayna let out a long moan as she orgasms, creaming Tsunrin's fingers and tongue. Right behind that, Tsunrin closed her eyes and like Sayna moaned deeply into her orgasm creaming on Sayna's tongue.

Both vixen freeze their actions as they bathe in the afterglow. Tsunrin removes her fingers and looks at them seeing they look like they've been coated in paint. Removing Sayna's blindfold, Tsunrin shows the black vixen her finger and promptly gets a whoops from Sayna.

"It's so hot in here but it feels so good." Sayna said softly keeping lowering her eyes to a squint as Tsunrin moved to a table and uses a washcloth to wipe her fingers clean.

"You keep talking about it and you make me want to try it." Tsunrin replied going back to the bound Sayna. She zips up the slit that exposed Sayna and looks at the other vixen with a smile.

"I do suggest trying it." Sayna said with wink. "Blindfold and bound just like

this.”

Tsunrin leans in and presses her nose against Sayna’s nose. “And I will my lovely vixen.” She said with a grin.

To be Continued